

# Dead or Alive (featuring Jim Jones)

Cam'ron

[Chorus]

Bring 'em Dead or Alive

Ah-oh no, bring 'em Dead or Alive

Bring 'em Dead or Alive

Ah-oh no, bring 'em Dead or Alive

Bring 'em Dead or Alive

Ah-oh no, bring 'em Dead or Alive

Bring 'em Dead or Alive

Ah-oh no, bring 'em Dead or Alive Uh.. killa.. Dip Set.. Santana.. Freaky.. Jim Jones[Cam'ron]

Yo, yo, yo, the way I been treated in this industry? Not nicely

Little faggot motherfucker like (\*Mike Lightly\*)

Tried to get someone to pop my chain

Getting robbed dog, is not my game

My nigga hopped out the van real quick, cocked that thang

Reversed the situation, popped his chain

Be happy we ain't pop his brain

Aiyoo, I treat that show money, Mike..

Like it's coke money, aight?

So you better have it, consequence could be a casket

I'm beyond forensic, a menace wit' a matic

I'ma leave 'em in the streets just splattered

Beat and battered, fuck cops, police don't matter

Bring 'em to me[Chorus][Jim Jones]

Triple noooooo, Come on, Bs Up, Dip Set, uhYo, aiyyo I pop to my name

With not a dollar, not a cent, not a rock to my name

Yo I'ma keep it funky dog to hop my chain

For a block and cocaine, now it's back to my block and cocaine

You know, re-in up, and fillin' up them pots with cocaine

Then you chop it up, and bottle up and top the cocaine

Got watch for the cops and dey chains

For them diplomatic affairs, automatic'll flare

I whips everything from automatics to gears

Yeah, you know sticks I clutch 'em

Shots with 6 I bust em, cop kicks to scuff 'em

Fuck 'em, hop out the 6 and crush 'em

Hop in the 6 and dust 'em, BOOM[Chorus][Cam'Ron]

Yo.. aiyyoo, these niggaz talkin' shit?

They about to get hit with fuckin' clips

You better let 'em know

I got girls that'll buy my a quarter  
Supply me wit' water, beef come? Drive me to borders  
Kamikazes wit' they hommies..body your daughter  
Turn your whole crew into +Dodgers+ like +Tommy Lasorda+  
[Jim Jones]

Yeah, come on  
So you faggots have that money in order  
Jim'll come through in wolves and let the hungry extort ya'  
Now how is that for the drama suspense?  
Any beef, our piranhas get sent  
Kidnap your momma for rent  
Hot shots from the beretta'll a fly  
I'm breakin' bread with my guys, we want 'em dead or alive  
Dip Set BOOM[Chorus]

Songwriters

BARTLE, SAM / JONES, RUSS HARLEY / KATZ, SIMONPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>